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The Middletown Transcript

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VOL. XXXVII.—NO. 47. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1904. PRICE, THREE CENTS

SECTIONAL

"Y and E"

Bookcases

The man who has only a dozen books needs a bookcase, but he doesn't need one that will take up the whole side of his room. The "Y and E" Sectional Bookcase may be adapted to any space and is easy to move—simply detache the sections—a boy can put them up. I am sole agent for this section.

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Execute Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks, Bonds, Wheat, Corn and Cotton on all the leading Exchanges.

Investment Securities a Specialty.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect May 15, 1904.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

(‡) Express trains.

Trains leave Wilmington, Delaware Avenue Station, for

NEW YORK, week days, ‡9.40, ‡11.19 a m., ‡1.26, ‡3.30, ‡5.17, (Royal Limited), ‡7.42 ‡10.55, p. m. Sundays, ‡9.40, ‡11.35 a. m. ‡3.30, ‡5.17, (Royal Limited), ‡7.42, ‡10.55 p. m

PHILADELPHIA, week days, 5.30, ‡6.40, 7.0, ‡8.08, ‡9.40, ‡10.46, 11.19 a. m.; ‡12.40, ‡1.21, ‡3.05, ‡3.30‡4.58, ‡5.17 (Royal Limited), ‡6.12, ‡6.45, ‡7.42, ‡10.55 p. m. Sundays, 7.20, 8.34, ‡9.40, 10.48, ‡11.35 a. m.; ‡3.30, 4.30, ‡5.17, (Royal Limited), 7.05, ‡7.42, 8 52, ‡10.55 p. m.

Chester, week days, 5.30, ‡6.4 0 7.20, ‡8.08, ‡9.40 10.46 a. m.; ‡2.40, ‡ 26 3.05, 4.58, 6.12, ‡6.45, ‡7.42, ‡10.55 p m. Sundays, 7.20, 8.34, ‡9.40, 10.48 ‡11.35 a. m.; 4.30, 7.05, ‡7.43, 8 52, ‡10 55 p. m.

Atlantic City, week days, ‡6.40 and ‡9.40 a m ; ‡12.40, ‡1.26, ‡3.30 15.17 p.m. (Royal Limited) Sundays, 7 20 a. m.; ‡3 30 p. m.

Cape May and Ocean City, week days, ‡6.40 a. m.; ‡3.30p. m.

Sea Isle City, week days, ‡6.40 a. m.; ‡3.30 p. m.

Baltimore and Washington, week days, ‡4.13, ‡8.16, ‡11.06 a. m.; ‡1.11, 12.40, ‡4.49, ‡5.55, ‡6.20, (Royal Limited), ‡9.09, ‡10.03 p m. Sundays, ‡4.13, ‡8.16a. m.; ‡1.11, 12.40, ‡4.49, ‡6.20, (Royal Limited), ‡9 09, ‡10.03 p. m.

Baltimore and Way Stations, week days, 7.00 a. m ; 3.20 p. m Sundays, 8.16 a. m.; 6 02 p. m.

Newark, week days, ‡4.13, 7.00, ‡8.16, ‡11.06 a. m; 12.42 ‡1.11, 3.20, ‡5.55, 6.18, ‡9.09, p. m. Sundays, ‡4.13, ‡8.16, 8.16 a. m.; ‡1.11, 6.02, ‡9.09, ‡11.30 p. m.

Pittsburg week days, ‡8.16 a. m.; ‡5.55, ‡6 50 (Royal Limited) ‡10 03 p. m. Sundays, ‡8.16 a. m.; ‡4.49, ‡6.50 (Royal Limited). ‡10.03 p. m.

Chicago, daily, ‡8.16 a. m.; ‡4.49 p. m.

Cincinnati and St. Louis, ‡8.16 a. m.; ‡1.11, ‡9.09 p. m., daily.

Singerly Accommodation, week days, 7.00, a. m.; 12.42 3.20, 6.18 p. m. Sundays, 8.16 a. m.; 6.02, 11.30 p. m.

Landenberg Accommodation, week days, 9.3 a. m.; 5.57 p. m. Sundays, 10.15 a m.; 7.25 p. m.

LEAVE PHILADELPHIA for Wilmington, week days, ‡3 35, 7.00, 17.40, 8.30, ‡10.32 11.30 a. m ; ‡12 37, ‡2.08, 2.15, 14.17, 4.00, ‡5.20, ‡5.30, ‡6.35, ‡6.18(Royal Limited), 6.30, ‡8.35, ‡9.30, 11.35 p. m. Sundays, ‡3 35, 7.15, 7.40, 9.10 a. m.; ‡12.37, ‡2.08, 2.15, ‡4.17, 5.00, ‡6.18. (Royal Limited) 6. 0, ‡8.35, ‡9 30, 10.?0 p. m.

"Royal Limited" is composed exclusively of Pullman parlor, observation and dining cars. No extra fare except regular Pullman charge.

Delmarvia Telephone No. 193 A.

D & A Telephone No 1422 A.

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M. of P. T. } G. P. A.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

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Del.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH

WALTER H. PODESTA,

Eye Specialist,

will be at S. E. MASSEY'S JEWELRY STORE Wed., Nov. 9.

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White Pine, Yellow Pine, Hemlock and Cypress. All kinds Building Lumber, Shingles, Lath and Pickets. Mill Work of all kinds in stock and to order. Building and Agricultural Lime. Woven Wire Fence, Wover Picket Fence, Barb Wire and Plain Wire.

Best veins of

HARD AND SOFT COAL

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

Blackbird Hundred!

The taxable residents of Blackbird Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1904 are now due, and until further notice the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will sit

AT BLACKBIRD,

On OCTOBER 20th, 1904

From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.

AT BLACKBIRD,

On NOVEMBER 18th and 28th, 1904

From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.

AT DELANEY'S

On NOVEMBER 21st, 1904,

From 10 A. M., to 2 P. M.

AT BLACKBIRD,

On DECEMBER 16th and 29th, 1904,

From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.

AND AT MY HOME AT TAYLORS BRIDGE,

Every Wednesday afternoon and evening during this time.

ABRAM STAATS,

Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred.

P. O. Address--Taylors Bridge.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED!

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1904 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will sit

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART, IN TOWNSEND, DEL.,

EVERY SATURDAY,

From 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M., until further notice.

And all other days will be found at my residence near Odessa.

A discount of 5 per centum is allowed on all Taxes paid prior to October 1st, next.

ELIAS N. MOORE,

Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred.

THE TURN IN THE LANE

How often we picture the possible day
When fortune will camp on our trail,
When, blest with enough, we can rest from the fray,
Be safe from adversity's gale.
We picture a future of roseate hue,
Fair skies never dampened with rain,
And great is our scheming of what we will do,
When we get to the turn in the lane.

Ah! bright are the dreams as we sit at our ease,
And the leaves of the future unfold,
When our ship comes a-sailing from over the seas
All freighted with coveted gold.
What fancies go dancing on shimmering feet
Through the intricate halls of the brain,
Of joys of existence unspeakably sweet
When we get to the turn of the lane.

We gaze far away through the vistas of time
To the beacon of hope on the hill,
And vow to ourselves we will ceaselessly climb
To the summit with resolute will.
With firm resolutions we'll do and we'll dare,
Will dare at privations and pain,
Then revel in ease that's awaiting us there
When we get to the turn of the lane.

—*James Barton Adams, Denver Post.*

THE WAY TO BEAUY

Get up early enough in the morning to take the right kind of exercise, the right kind of a bath and the right kind of a breakfast.

Eat nothing friend, nothing very sweet, no sharp acids, nothing scalding hot or ice cold.

Eat regularly three times a day, taking as many fruits and vegetables as possible.

Before going to bed eat a dish of stewed fruit.

Have a good dentist look after your teeth.

Paint the eyebrows at night with a camel's hair brush dipped in heated almond or olive oil.

Bathe the eyes in boracic acid and massage the wrinkles away from the corners.

Don't read in a bad light nor facing strong light, nor on boat or tran nor while rocking.

Cultivate repose of manner and learn to look at people while talking to them.

Wash the face correctly, that is, with a laher of good soap, a number of rinsed waters and the application of a weak solution of benzoin and water to close the large pores. Keep the pores cleansed; then apply a good astringent lotion, and in time the pores will close up.

Put ten drops of hydrozone—the kind used internally—on the tooth brush and the teeth will gleam.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, ss.

THE STATE OF DELAWARE.

TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, GREETING:—

Whereas, Oliver R. Higman by his Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle [Seal] County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Bessie E. Higman.

We, therefore, command you, as you were heretofore commanded, that you summon Bessie E. Higman, that she be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Twenty-eighth day of November next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Oliver R. Higman, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning her in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Twenty-eight day of October, A. D., nineteen hundred and four. FRANK L. SPEAKMAN,

Issued Oct. 24, 1904. Prothonotary.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,

519 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

CAPITAL (full paid), $600,000

Surplus, - - - $450,000

Authorizes to Act a TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, RECEIVER, REGISTRAR AND AGENT,

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BENJ. NIELDS, President. JAS. S. CLARKSON Treas. & Sec.

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OPPOSITE U.S. PATENT OFFICE

WASHINGTON, D.C.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5th, 1904.

PRESIDENT Roosevelt has met the unprecedented and unscrupulous charges against himself and Chairman Cortelyou in an unprecedented manner, but a manner in entire accord with his manly and straightforward methods. He has written an open letter denying the entire charge that he appointed Mr. Cortelyou chairman of the Republican National Committee in order that the collection of campaign funds might be facilitated by Cortelyou's knowledge of trust secrets, and explaining that Mr. Cortelyou was selected with regret because of the loss he would be to the cabinet, and after the President had tried without avail to pursuade W. Murray Crane, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, now Senator, appointed to succeed Senator Hoar, Elihu Root, ex-Secretary of War, and Cornelius N. Bliss of New York, to accept the place. The President explains that he selected Mr. Cortelyou because of his high integrity and declares that he will be glad to have the American people judge of the respective characters of Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Taggart. President Roosevelt delicately alludes to the character of the campaign conducted by Mr. Parker himself when he procured the election of David B. Hill to the governorship of New York and promises to the people of the United States an absolutely square and honest administration in the event of his own election. He says, in conclusion, "That statements made by Mr. Parker are unqualifiedly and atrociously false. As Mr. Cortelyou has said to me more than once during this campaign, if elected I shall go into the Presidency unhampered by any pledge, promise, or understanding of any kind, sort or description, save my promise made openly to the American people, that so far as in my power lies I shall see to it that every man has a square deal, no less and no more."

***

When the historian of the future writes the history of the campaign of 1904, he may well entitle it "The degradation of Alton B. Parker." or "The Corruption of a Weak Jurist by His Associates and Sponsors." When, at the beginning of the campaign, David B. Hill and his political allies draged from obscurity the Esopus jurist, he was depicted as a quiet, conservative man with a judicial mind and unimpeachible integrity. On August 19th Mr. Parker wrote to George F. Parker, chief of the Democratic literature bureau, admonishing him to permit no reflection on the honor and integrity of President Roosevelt. That was in the days when Mr. Parker was attempting to impersonate William McKinley. For many weeks Mr. Parker played this roll but he played it badly. No one of his assertions was wholly veracious. Most of his statements were promptly refuted by official records or disproved by overwhelwing evidence. Even his legal opinions, which were supposed to be his strong point, were promptly shown to be unsound. He was compelled to shift from pillar to post, as in the case of his assertion, in his speech of acceptance, that the common law afforded "ample legal remedy against monopolies." Confroted by the fallacy of this opinion, Mr. Parker promptly cited an irrelevant legal decision, and when its irrevelence had been shown up by Ex-Attorney General Knox, he shifted his position and declared that he had meant "existing" law. Taken to task for evading the race question he referred his critic to his letter of acceptance and his most ardent newspaper supporter was compelled to admit that it could find no trace of an explicit utterance on the question in his letter. Many similar instances might be, have been, cited. Mr. Parker declared that he would not go on the stump. Emulating Mr. McKinley's course at Canton, he confined himself to front porch speeches at Esopus. But his speeches exhibited a total unfamiliarity with national affairs a losse method of thinking and speaking and an amazing ignorance of finance. As a "safe and sane" candidate, Mr. Parker proved a abject failure.

***

Meanwhile, the Republican campaign was being conducted on the same high plane on which it had been initiated. The most powerful and the most widely circulated campaign document was President Roosevelt's letter of acceptance. It has stood the test of the most violent opposition. No Republican speaker has ever had to modify or take back a statement, or to apologize for a single act of the Republican administration. Absolute frankness and honesty have characterized the entire Republican campaign. Taking their texts from their leader, the Republican speakers have avoided innuendo and insinuation and have promised for the same conscientious and intelligent administration as the nation has enjoyed during the past eight years. Such methods have appealed to the American people and confidence in the fulfillment of this promise has insured Republican success.

***

Several weeks ago it became evident to every intelligent observor that Roosevelt would be elected, unless, by distortion and falsehood there could be created an issue which would deceive the public. Then Mr. Parker was told by the coterie of infamous politicians of which he is the protege, and whose every mandate he obeyed, that he must cast aside his dignity, and hazzard everything on his ability to make the public believe in the dishonesty of Theodore Roosevelt and George B. Cortelyou. The official dignity he had so long assumed was thrown off, his alleged judicial respect for truth was cast aside and his manhood was demeaned. Taking to the stump as a forlorn hope, Mr. Parker exhibited himself as the antithisis of all that he was formerly depicted and with as futile results as those accomplished by his former impersonation. His extravegant slanders of the President and the National Chairman have disgusted thousands, including the more sober minded of his own followers, and have aroused to the highest pitch of enthusiasm that great majority of the American people who know Theodore Roosevelt to be an honest man.

MARYLAND HAPPENING

November term of Circuit Court for Queen Anne's County began at Centreville Monday.

An unknown hunter shot and killed a valuable horse belonging to James T. De Cross, at Pomona.

Battery B, First Maryland Light Artillery, is raising a fund for the erection of a soldiers' monument at Elkton.

Within the past week eight men have been arrested by special officers at Perryville and lodged in Elkton jail, charged with trespassing on the property of the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railroad.

Elkton women will hold a fair for the benefit of the proposed Union Hospital at Cecil.

Governor Warfield and staff will attend the dedications of new hospital at Cambridge, on November 17th.

The good roads proposition for wide-tire wagon was submitted to the voters of Caroline County Tuesday.

The Seneca building, oldest landmark in Havre De Grace, will be torn down to change the line of the Philadelphia, Washington & Baltimore Railroad.

Miss Ellen Barroll purchased at auction Monday a prayer book published in 1638, for $1.50. It is probably the oldest in Maryland and was formerly owned by the late ex-Senator John S. Wirt.

MAGAZINE NOTES

In his new book, "The Mountains," which has just been brought out by McClure-Phillips, Stewart Edward White assumes the role of guide, philosopher and friend. He himself enjoys so thoroughly the great outdoors that the love of it has doubtless become a religion which he takes pleasure in passing along. Ostensibly, "The Mountains" is an account of an exciting camping trip in the Sierra Nevada Mountains that Mr. White took a summer or so ago; but, with the account of his adventures, Mr. White manages to interweave a lot of parctical information about the methods and means of life on the trail that is sure to prove infinitely value to anyone who cares for mountaineering. Mr. White is a natural and not hothouse lover of nature; and all his books, from "The Blazed Trail" to "The Forest" and "The Mountains," make one see added beauties in all things of the great outdoors.—*McClures Magazine.*

Rafford Pyke has not much use for the mannish type of girl that is so much in evidence to-day, and he has written a very clever essay in the November *Cosmopolitan* to uphold his opinion. "When a woman seeks to cultivate them," he says, speaking of audacity, self-confidence, aggressiveness, push and other masculine traits, "just because she likes them in a man, she does so at the expense of other and, to her, far more valuable elements of character, and even they fail her and defeat her purpose. Each sex has its own gifts, and each should be content with what it has and should give over borrowing from the other." And then the author proceeds to a most interesting analysis of the chief characteristics of a woman's features, indicating wherein lies strength and wherein weakness. Another "woman's article" in this same issue is Mrs. Flora MacDonald Thompson's "How To Live Within Your Income," in which some sound economic horse-sense is expressed in the most entertaining of epigrammatic styles.

The cooking-receipt columns of the woman's magazines have never been regarded as the place to look for graceful and entertaining writing, and this is why considerable attention is being attracted to a series of arcticles, "Florinda's Dinners," now appearing in *The Twentieth Century Home.* The author, Grace Corniche, introduces us to the charming Florinda, in whose education the culinary art has not been neglected, and her husband, whose first pleasure in life is to eat the meals prepared by his talented spouse. Florinda's dinners are indeed sufficient to chain any man to his home, and Florinda tells how she got them up and cooked them, in the course of a delightful narrative. They are simple, yet most original. One great value of the series to the American house-wife is the description of many important economies in the kitchen of which most women are entirely unaware. The November issue gives complete directions for two of Florinda's dinners.

HIS QUEER FAD

"Do telephone numbers ever recall certain historical events to you?" asked a thoughtful citizen. "Somehow I have drifted into the habit of making these mental excursions whenever the number is associated with historical happenings, and it has developed into a kind of mania. The other day I called up 1492 over the telephone. 'Hello,' came from the other end of the wire. 'Is that 1492?' I asked. 'Yes,' was the soft reply. 'Is Columbus in?" I asked absent-mindedly Zip! bang! went the telephone, as the fellow repeated a few lines I dare not mention. Shortly after that I called for 1776. 'What number is that?' I asked after I had heard the switchboard at the exchange click. '1776,' was the answer. Then this dialogue followed: 'Is George there?" 'What George?' 'Why, George Washington, the father of his country.' The man at the other end of the line struck at me, and I could hear him trying to come into the receiver, so I rang off. The curious part about this thing is that I can't help it. It is a mania. These historical associations just simply intrude themselves into the conversation. It is not an effort on my part to be funny at all. It is just simply something that I can't help. Of coarse it is funny after it is all over. But it is not the least bit humorous while it is going on, at least not from my standpoint, nor from the standpoint of the man at the other end of the line. It is simply a kind of manis. When you reflect on the possible combinations to be found in the telephone book, and when you know that the date of a given happening is the one thing above all others that I remember, you can understand some of the annoyance experienced by the fellows who happen to be represented on the telephone list by these historical numbers. It is a curious mania, isn't it?"—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

NEW YORK FASHIONS

Independent Waists; Clan Plaids; Silk and Lace Waists; Furs; Persian Lamb Jackets; Fancy Garments; Boas; Evening Cloaks

Judging from the variety of materials shown for shirt-waists, they seem more firmly intrenched than ever; and with reason, as in the plain styles, nothing is so convenient or economical, and in the high class varieties, nothing is so captivating. For morning wear, traveling or golfing, the flannel waist is "just the thing," and in fine quality French flannels, or those of domestic manufacture, the gay plaids or stripes are really charming, made up either straight or on the bias, with gilt or pearl buttons in twos or threes at each side of the front. The Clan Plaids are well represented in both silk or wool, plainly made with small buttonsas the sole trimming. Poplins, louisines or taffetas are also appropriate for shirt waists.

Plain White Flannel Waists

embroidered in crimson, blue or brown dots, with small sprays on the centre plait at the front are also very attractive. Velvet, the soft velveteens with chiffon finish, or crushed velvet waists are very effective, and lightened by white lace or embroidery are suitable for evening or theatre wear. All waists of the above mentioned materials are plainly made a French back, a small blouse front and medium-sized sleeves with a cuff, and either tucked yokes or long plaits, preserving the original idea of the shirt-waist. Plain white or colored silk waists with lace yokes or of figured or plain messaline, embroidered or figured crepe-de-chine, white brocaded silk, lace of all descriptions, net chiffon or a combination of two laces, are called "dressy waists."

Furs

as represented by C. C. Shayne, are more attractive than ever, including ermine, Russian and Hudson Bay sable, chinchilla, mink, broadtail Persian lamb, seal and dark Eastern mink. Practical garments for utility wear are made of Persian lamb, about twenty-four inches in length, some however being twenty-seven inches long, and without a collar, as a neck piece of another fur is considered more stylish. Fancy jackets are made of broadtail, with collar, revers and cuffs of ermine, chinchilla or mink. Some medium length coats of various furs are trimmed with ermine, mink, chinchilla, squirrel or moleskin, with sleeves wide, near the large, open cuff, and have an independent neck piece.

Many Persian Lamb Jackets

are in a modified blouse style with contrasting revers, collar and cuffs. Three-quarter length coats come in Hudson Bay or Russian sable, mink, chinchilla, ermine, broadtail and seal. Less expensive ones are of squirrel, moleskin or curicul. For round or flat boas, the furs most generally used, are Russian or Hudson Bay sable, mink, ermine, martin, Alaska sable (shunk) lynx, bear, sable-dyed or natural squirrel and all the fox furs in addition. Combination neck pieces, made of moleskin and ermine, are particularly pretty, and muffs also show the advantages of two furs. The flat and round muff are both stylish.

Pale gray ladies cloth is used for this smart street suit supplied by the Modes Fashion & Pattern Co. of this City. The white broadcloth vest is embroidered with silver and fastened with tiny silver buttons. The skirt is shaped with seven gores, fitted around the waist and hips without darts.

Evening Wraps

are either on the loose, three quarter coat style, or else capes, most of which are overloaded with trimming. The principal materials are broadcloth, satin, covered with lace, crushed velvet or plush. A handsome can be made at home, (with a correct pattern) of white, pale-hued lavender or crimson broadcloth, adding a lace collar and border; or an entirely plain cloak with single bias folds around the shoulders, on the sleeves and lower edge is beyond question. LUCY CARTER.

WHAT TO AVOID

The girl who would be attractive must—

Avoid loud talking, especially in a public place.

Avoid slang—it may sound amusing, but it is anything but ladylike, and other people know it.

Avoid making faces when she talks and cultivate repose of countenance and manner.

Avoid a blase air, and appear bright and interested in what other people are saying.

Avoid making unkind remarks about a person not present, as other people will consider whether she says such nasty things about them when they are also out of the way.

Avoid ostentious dressing or clothes evidently too elegant for her station of means.

And above all, have a cheerful face although she must avoid the attribute of the 'Cheshire Cat" in "Alice in Wonderland"—the cat who was all smile.

DEDICATION OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

DELAWARE CITY, November 7.—"Some men say business is business and religion is religion. Such a course leads to spiritual bankruptcy. On the eve of a great national election it may be well to stop and think about the dishonesty in dealing with the deep debauchery in social life and the glaring corruption in the political world. Men throw off the yoke of authority, pay no attention to the teaching and follow one's own feeling thereby not following the law of the one with authority which says, "Give to Caesar what belongs to Caesar." You are to treat your neighbor justly and not in name only, or you are erring in social debauchery. He has rights as well as you, he is as free as you are who with misguided regulation came with a nominal authority to grind and suppress your neighbor until once you are covered with the hideous leopardacy of national political corruption," were words which formed part of the sermon preached yesterday by the Rev. L. A. Deluray, O. S. A. of Villa Nova College, upon the occasion of the dedication of the new church of St. Paul, Delaware City.

At 10.30 o'clock yesterday morning the handsome new church was dedicated by the Rt. Rev. John J. Monaghan, Bishop of Wilmington. The church was filled to overflowing; hundreds of Wilmington friends visited the church during the afternoon. The celebrant of the high mass was the Very Rev. John A. Lyons, of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, Wilmington. At the conclusion of the gospel the Rev. James L. McSweeney, pastor of the church, took occasion to thank the congregation and everyone who had helped to make it possible to dedicate the church and hoped the tame spirit and generous aid will continue in paying off the debts.

The Rev. Father Deluray chose his text from the second and third verses of the second psalm of the prophet, Isaias. In the course of his eloquent sermon he congratulated the pastor and his people in having built a temple to be dedicated for the worship of God, where the infants will be loved, the children instructed in their faith and prepared for the reception of the sacraments and sons and daughters joined in holy matrimony and all will come, saint and sinner alike, to pray. This temple tells to the world that the Catholic Church has a message to deliver which the nations must heed. Its origin is devine. It is not built on the ruins of the past, but built on the mountain and exalted on the hills above them. "The mountain of the house of the Lord shall be built upon the mountain and a law shall come from Zion and all the nations shall go unto it." Man has never been left without some knowledge of God. The dedication of such a temple is to renew our faith, our love to God, and to give His people a place in their midst where they may gather to worship and adore Him. The church of God saw truth instead of casting aside and remodels and builds upon it wherein the temple religion of heart and soul is practiced to the fullest and truest extent. The Roman Catholic Church is the source of all truth, teaching one true God. The mountain of the house of the Lord shall be built on the mountain and elevated above the hills. It comes from God and leads to him.

After referring to the Catholic Church as being the great teaching legislating body and to the men in past centuries who have risen and how easy it is to find a religion that is palatable among the many of to-day, he used the words, in the opening paragraph.

The new church is built of brick, and is 37x90 feet. The stained glass windows are all memorial ones except one, the gift of St. Peter's T. A. B. Society. The inside of the church is handsomely furnished and newly carpeted. It was built by John E. Healy of Wilmington. During the high mass yesterday nine boys from St. James Protectory constituted the choir.

TRIED IT ON THE WRONG MAN

The story telegraphed from Havana about the conspiracy to overthrow the American authority in Cuba reminds me that a similar scare was once attempted in Porto Rico. One morning a man from one of the interior towns came to headquarters, and in a most imperious manner announced that it was imperative that he should see Gen. Henry alone. He was shown into the general's office without ceremony, and asked to state his business. With a great many preliminaries and mysterious airs he whispered that a conspiracy was on foot to assassinate all of the American officials, overpower the soldiers and sieze the government. He admitted that he had reluctantly joined the plot, but was remorseful and was willing to reveal the details and give the names of the men engaged, provided he was well rewarded and assured of protection.

Gen. Henry had been looking him over and "sizing him up" during the interview, and when the visitor finished his narration, remarked indifferently.

"Is that all?"

"Yes," replied the stranger.

"Well," said Gen. Henry, "you go home and advise your friends to commence digging graves at once. They will need a good many, for the first time a shot is fired in hostility to the United States I will hang every man who is engaged in the conspiracy, directly or indirectly, and I know them all. Good morning."

Nothing more was ever heard of the outbreak.

LAUREL WOMAN DISAPPEARS

LAUREL, Nov. 5th.—Laurel has another mystery in the strange disappearance of Mrs. Amile Belle Pussey, who left home it is beleived, to call on friends a few nights ago. From the time she left her door nothing has been seen of her. People are unable to explain her absence from her husband and three children.

DELAWARE NOTES

The Wilmington Female Bible Society Sunday celebrated its eighty-third anniversary in St. Andrew's Church. The address was delivered by Rev. Hubert W. Wells, the rector.

Collector of the Port Robert G. Houston will shortly begin an inspection of the motor launches in the Delaware district, to find out their tonnage, for the purpose of having them documented.

St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, at Delaware City, was dedicated Sunday by Bishop Monahan, of the diocese of Wilmington; the sermon was preached by Rev. Father daLouray, of Villa Nova College.

The new connectional building of the Union American Methodist Episcopal Church, of Wilmington, was dedicated Sunday. The colored denomination proposes to establish a theological seminary in the building.

Heavy tides in the Delaware caused a washout on the Wilmington, New Castle & Southern Railway Sunday morning between New Castle and Red Lion. Trackmen had to repair the damage before cars could run with safety.

A large force of workmen of the Water Department was busy Sunday laying a water main under the north race along the Brandywine. The work was done on Sunday so as not to interfere with the operation of mills that depend upon the race for their water supply.

Thieves Monday morning tapped the trunk line of the Delaware & Atlantic Telephone Company, near Bellevue and stole a lot of copper wire.

John Schwartz, of No. 2040 North street, Philadelphia, struck by a locomotive on the Pennsylvania Railroad elevated tracks in Wilmington, died Monday of his injuries.

THE CHEESE FACTORY

To drain successfully the immediate surrounding of a cheese factory site has long been a troublesome problem. To devise some means of carrying all waste matter beyond contamination distance from the building, and to have the means employed practicable, convenient and efficacious would be a boon of no small moment to factory men. The refuse of the manufactured milk— whey— soon becomes fetid in the soil that it impregnates under and about the cheese building. Summer heat will always do this, and no earth draining that can be devised will clear from the soil the injurious germs left there by the decaying animal matter. Therefore we must not let the whey touch the soil, or stand in a vat near the premises. It should be conveyed a least ten rods from where the daily process of cheese making is going on before it is stored in a vat or wooden tub. Wooden troughs will not serve the purpose of whey conduits, because they become leaky in dry weather, and their absorbent nature causes them to be offensive. There is, however, a plan of procedure which, if adherred to, will preclude the possibility of effluvia arising from under the cheese-making room to taint milk. Use no drains about the factory that are not open, for such alone can be thoroughly cleansed and kept sweet. Place the whey tub one hundred and sixty feet away form the factory, and get that number of feet of common tin eavestrough from the tinner's. Paint it thoroughly with cheap red paint inside and out; it will need repainting only once a season. Place the troughs on wooden brackets a few feet above the ground allowing for a gentle fall. An inverted wooden trough placed over the tin one and raised above it a few inches, being supported at the brackets by blocks resting on the conduit, will roof the little canal and keep out the rain and dirt. At the factory end nothing should enter it but whey drawn from the milk vats. The whey and milk and slop on the floor, which should be an impervious one, must drain off cleanly into another painted tin trough similar to the first described, and never touch ground till it has flown a safe distance from the building. These troughs must be flushed every day with hot water on the final cleaning up. With them in use and a tight floor under and about the vats and presses no offensive moisture can reach the ground anywhere in the vicinity of the premises. It is just as important to have the atmosphere about milk pure as it is to have the vessel that holds it clean.

World's Fair Excursions

The low-rate ten-day coach excursions of the Pennsylvania Railroad afford a fine opportunity for those who have not yet seen it to visit the greatest exposition ever held in this country. Wednesdays, November 2, 9, 16, and 23 are the dates during the last month the Fair is open. Rate, $18.50 from Middletown. Train leaves at 9.22 A. M.; connecting with special train from New York arriving St. Louis 4.15 P. M., next day.

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HOW MISS DALE FOUND A HOME

BY JAY PALMER

PERHAPS there was no one away from the actual scene of hostilities, who followed the operations of the war with Spain with more interest than frail Miss Ellen Dale. She could not buy the extras which she strained her ears to hear, for such a proceeding would have caused little short of a scandal at the Old Ladies' Home; but she devoured eagerly every word of war news in her daily *Tribune*, a luxury which she allowed herself out of her modest income.

Miss Dale was alone in the world, save for a well-to-do nephew, who considered that he had done his whole duty when he secured for his aunt entrance into the exclusive retreat for old people which she desired. It is true that he had first offered her a home in his own family, with some misgivings as to his wife's approval; but Miss Dale knew the wife, and, being a wise woman in her way, had answered that "Relatives are often better friends when independent of each other." Thus it was that she relieved the conscience of her nephew, whose future attentions took the form of a twenty-dollar check, dispatched each year in the same mail with the dutiful Christmas card from his wife. With these reminders Miss Dale appeared well content. No one knew how, in the solicitude of her own heart, she *hungered* for the companionship of some of her very own; or how, in this default, she lived much in the memories of the past and of those "gone before."

Her history was a sad one. At the dawn of the Civil War she had been betrothed to a young naval officer. He left her to become one of the devoted band that went down in the ill-fated Cumberland. With him perished also her brother, a fellow-officer. The double tragedy had well-nigh bereft her of reason, leaving her after the storm with silvered hair and broken health. Her father, an army officer, emerged from the conflict only to succumb to a disease, resulting from hardships of the campaigns, leaving a family of which Miss Ellen was now the only survivor. She received a small pension from the Government, which enabled her to live carefully under the friendly shelter of the Old Ladies' Home.

Her sorrows had not embittered her, but seemed rather to have softened her nature into a wider and more sympathetic interest in people and in public events than she might otherwise have known. When the war broke out she was thoroughly certain in her own mind of its necessity, much as she dreaded its horrors. But not so the other inmates of the Home; in a body they differed from her, and in company they shuddered at the barbarity of war, the culpability of the Administration, and so forth. But after one bout with Miss Dale they retired from the field of argument; her convictions were so well backed with facts and logic, and theirs so flimsy and vague, that they found it more convenient in future to denounce the situation in her absence.

"To think," said one of these prudent critics, "that Miss Dale should be so sanguinary, and she so good to every dumb creature!"

"That comes of reading newspapers!" remarked another—a prim little gentlewoman, sententiously.

"I always thought there must be something unnatural about her, as she never talks of her forebear," announced a third who had vainly sought to penetrate into Miss Dale's private history.

Among those in the habit of visiting the Home was Ethel Vernon, the daughter of one of the trustees and a favorite with Miss Dale. She was an attractive girl with winning ways, and a gift of sympathy which dispensed itself as naturally as the sunshine. Miss Dale was quick to respond to such a nature and they soon became warm friends. Ethel brought so much brightness from the busy, outside world into the old lady's lonely life, that it was a grief to her when the young girl, being a Red Cross nurse, was called away to the hospitals by the war.

Deprived of these visits and driven in upon herself by the uncongenial atmosphere around her, Miss Dale spent much of her time in her own room. It was gayly dressed with flags, among them a Cuban one which Ethel had given her, and which she promised herself should not come down until Cuba was free. The walls were further decorated with pictures of the different heroes of the war, which multiplied rapidly after the Santiago victories.

One day it suddenly occurred to her that it would be a pleasant labor to make a scrap-book of the war, so she began to save newspaper clippings and pictures for that purpose. "I shall have no one to leave it to," she sighed; "but it may sometime be of value and, at least, I shall enjoy it."

In collecting and classifying the material for her book she gained a very clear comprehension of the operations of the war, and noted many individual acts of bravery only briefly mentioned.

"I wish I knew some of those brave men," she thought; and her eyes grew misty as she fell to weaving romances about their names and picturing the pride with which their friends must greet them on their return. "I should like to tell them what I think of their deeds for our country," she went on, wistfully. "And why should I not? There would be no harm in writing for their autographs; I could tell them in that way."

She decided to begin with Admiral Dewey in Manila. Accordingly, she wrote him a concise, business-like letter, frankly putting the request for the autograph first and her words of admiration at the end. With it she enclosed an envelope, stamped and directed to herself, and a blank card. After several weeks of waiting the autograph was received. Miss Dale will never forget the queer thrill that it gave her to read the strange postmark and to see her name in her own familiar handwriting beneath it. She sent a brief note of acknowledgment and thanks to the admiral and put his name away as a nucleus for a collection.

She went on writing to others as she obtained their addresses, until she had secured all the names prominent in connection with the war. Many of the prompt replies were, no doubt, due to the stamped and addressed envelopes she was careful to enclose. But occasionally a courteous note would accompany the autograph, called forth by the evident sincerity of her letters. At such times her faded cheek would glow with pride. "It is generally the navy officers who are most cordial," she would murmur; "but, no—I am unjust, for I have notes from soldiers, too."

When the revolt in the Philippines broke out it promised to furnish Miss Dale with more names to add to her roll of honor. Many young officers, some already distinguished, were sent out with the new volunteer regiments to put down the rebellion. Among these was Captain Lee Peyton, of Virginia, who had won special mention and promotion by a daring act in the assault upon Caney, in Cuba, the previous summer. He had been afterward attacked with fever and only recovered in time to embark for the Philippines with his new regiment, one of the first to be sent out to reinforce General Otis.

There he saw much active and perilous service under General Lawton, his idolized commander. The rainy season was not over, but that indefatigable soldier had already been on a week's tireless chase of the insurgents, and was now returning to Manila to prepare for a new expedition.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Peyton, as he entered his old quarters in the city; "if this isn't luxury to see a bed once more and a roof over one's head, to say nothing of getting cleaned up again after floundering in that beastly mud—Hello!" Here his eye fell upon a letter on the table and he pounced upon it, longing for news of home.

But it was not a home letter. This is what he read after he had torn it open:

"Captain Lee Peyton. Sept. 12, 1899

"DEAR SIR:—I take a liberty in writing to ask for your autograph; but I should much value it on account of your services to the country by your brave act at Caney last year, and by your present labors in the Philippines.

"You and your fellow-soldiers are engaged in a righteous war for civilization as well as for our flag, notwithstanding the narrow, traitorous criticism of a few at home. All true Americans are proud of your splendid work.

"Hoping you will pardon a stranger for thus addressing you, I am,

"Very respectfully,
"ELLEN DALE,
"131 East—Street, New York City."

"Jove!" he ejaculated, when he had finished the letter. "That girl's a brick and no mistake! It puts life into a fellow to feel that some in God's country know this dreary business is not a picnic excursion. Ugh! how we all hate it!"

He had lit his pipe and was puffing at it, thoughtfully. "I'd like to see that girl," he soliloquized; "she must know a good deal about the situation and the war; she has followed events and got her facts straight. And she's a lady, one can see. Wonder if she's pretty, like that Red Cross nurse at Camp Wikoff, who pulled me through the Santiago fever; I owe my life to her—wish I knew where she was now!"

Presently his pipe went out, but he forgot to notice it. "My autograph? Of course she shall have it," he went on.

"But that's a very small return, for such a blessed note. Would it be impertinent to send her something else? No; I believe she's the sort that would be honestly pleased to have something that had been through Lawton's campaigns. I'll send her the clasp on my hat." He unfastened it and hunted around for a box. Then he sat down to answer the note.

He smiled to himself when he had finished. "Believe I'm getting sentimental; it doesn't take much to make one so, so far from home—well, if she doesn't like it, I'll never know; ten to one I'll leave my bones in this heathen land anyway. I've such a confounded headache now I know I'm in for something tough!"

A few months later Captain Peyton found himself at a hotel in New York City. After having fallen a victim to fever in Manila and been through a very severe illness, he had been sent home on sick leave. The long sea voyage had greatly benefitted him, but he was still far from strong. He had stopped in town expecting to see an old friend, and had just learned that he was absent in Europe.

While he was idly wondering how he should spend the rest of the day, the bell-boy brought him a litter which had followed him from Manila to San Francisco and across the continent. It was Miss Dale's grateful acknowledgment of his autograph and the ornament she had received.

"Whew!" whistled the young man, "if this isn't a coincidence! Here am I in the very same city—I had forgotten all about her, but now I'll look her up; it's the least I can do after such a correspondence." And he caught up his hat with a boyish alacrity unlike his former languid movements.

He looked at the address and hailed a cable-car. After a short ride he alighted at the street mentioned and walked along studying the numbers: "One twenty-one, twenty-three—why, it's a public building! How can that be?"

He stopped a pedestrian and, indicating a building of considerable size near by, inquired if it was a school or a hospital. His astonishment at hearing that it was the Old Ladies' Home struck his informer as being out of all proportion to the subject. He appeared dazed for a moment; then, recovering himself, went on and up the front steps slowly and touched the electric door-bell.

"Can I see Miss Dale?" he asked, searching for his card.

He was ushered into a large, pleasant drawing-room, in a distant corner of which sat two old ladies comfortably chatting together over their knitting. He waited sometime before the door again opened; then, as he rose, a slight figure approached him. What he saw was silvered hair under a dainty lace cap, and beneath that the delicate, finely chiseled features of a gentlewoman of another generation. There was a little hectic flush in her worn cheeks which was almost youthful.

All the chivalrous instincts of the young Virginian were awakened as he bowed over the slender, outstretched hand: "I want to thank you, Miss Dale, for your kind and encouraging letter; it did me no end of good, 'way off there on the other side of the globe; and I am so glad to have found you."

"Won't you sit down?" she asked, hospitably, and she looked into his thin face and frank blue eyes with a friendly smile. What could she do for this boy, so like yet so unlike to one of long ago?

Before Lee knew what he was doing he was telling her all about himself, his army campaign, and then his home and his prospects; it seemed the most natural thing in the world to confide in this sweet, motherly woman. He had no mother or sister, and his father was a hard-headed business man not much given to sentiment, though fond and proud of his son. What he wanted now, when his health was mending, was just the little sympathetic petting that Miss Dale seemed ready to give.

He did not know how long he sat there; the two old ladies had long since gone off with their knitting when he started to his feet. But he swayed unsteadily and sat down again.

"I didn't eat any breakfast," he explained, as Miss Dale looked at him anxiously; "I forgot about it, but I'll be all right in a minute. Don't worry, Miss Dale."

"Of course you will; but come with me!" She led him through the broad corridor into her own cheerful sitting-room. "Now, you just lie down on that lounge while I make you a nice cup of tea," she continued, as if she were talking to a tired child.

He stretched himself obediently on the lounge, and watched her as she hovered over a little spirit-lamp or flitted about on homely errands. Then, as his eyes wandered over the room; he noted the flowers in the window, the flags on the wall and the pictures of the heroes of the recent war. At one side, apart from these, hung three photographs framed of men in old-fashioned uniform, the elder of the army and the two younger of the navy. Under them was suspended an old rusty cavalry sword. "There," thought he, "I can read a story—perhaps an unfinished romance."

"Come," said the hostess, briskly; "if you can sit up and take this I know you will feel better." Then, seeing the direction of his glance, she remarked simply: "That is my father, and that my brother and the other is the young man I was to marry—all gave their lives for their country. That is why I care for all soldier boys." And he silently reached out his hand.

She had set the table with one or two dishes of delicate old family china yet remaining to her. And the young man suddenly discovered that he had an appetite able to do ample justice to the fresh cup of tea, the fruit and little biscuits so invitingly laid before him. While he was thus engaged, there came a quick rap at the door; then it was thrown open and a young girl, her face alight with animation, stood on the threshold.

"You told me always to come to your room, Miss Dale, so I didn't wait; I wanted to——" She stopped abruptly on seeing a young man in the room, installed there like a privileged friend.

"Ethel, this is Captain Peyton," began Miss Dale—but he had risen suddenly.

"How do you do, Miss Vernon? How glad I am to meet you again!" And he shook hands with her heartily. "Miss Dale," he continued, "Miss Vernon was an angel of mercy to me; she nursed me through a wretched fever at Montauk last year, and then she disappeared before I had half thanked her."

"Captain Peyton was not the only patient I had, as he seems to imply," she said, laughing and coloring a little.

"Of course I was not, more's the pity!" said he gayly; while Miss Dale listened and smiled at the two young people talking so naturally in her own little sitting-room.

"But I only dropped in, I can't stay an instant," said Miss Vernon. "I came to tell you, Miss Dale, that I had tickets for the Philharmonic to-morrow; I know you like music, so I want you to go with me; I will stop for you."

"Thank you, my dear, it is like your thoughtfulness; I shall go with pleasure."

"And may I not walk home with you now, Miss Vernon?" asked Lee, picking up his hat. "I have been trespassing on Miss Dale's hospitality all the morning; but she seems like an old friend."

"I did not know you were acquainted."

"Well, I'll tell you all about it on our way."

"I think," put in Miss Dale, "that it might be better for Miss Vernon to see you home, for, Ethel, he was really quite faint this morning."

"I shall be grateful any way you fix it," laughed Lee, "so long as I may talk to Miss Vernon."

They went out together, after he had thanked Miss Dale most earnestly for her kind reception and promised to come again.

* * * * * *

And he did come again and often; for the gentle old lady, so intelligent and sympathetic, was a charming companion. Also, it must be confessed, he was never without the hope of coming upon Miss Vernon at this pleasant rendezvous, and sometimes his perseverance was awarded. Not that he had not other opportunities of seeing her, for he was welcome at her home; but there seemed to be a special charm in these impromptu meetings.

Miss Dale herself was not indifferent to the romance growing up under her eyes; she fostered it in her innocent fashion till she saw it ready to bud and blossom as her own might have done—ah! so long ago. The young people confided in her by turns and beguiled her each to talk of the other, until she had hard work to preserve an unconscious demeanor. If she had realized how little she deceived them, how transparent a medium of communication they found her, and how they loved her for it, she would have been honestly surprisdd.

One day they called upon her together, which was in itself unusual, as they had hitherto maintained the appearance at least of meeting by accident. They solemnly led her to the sofa, and like two culprits, knelt before her. "We are going to be married, please ma'am, and we want your blessing," said Lee.

"Yes," added Ethel, sitting in a heap on the floor with her head in the old lady's lap; "it's all your doings, Miss Dale, for I took him only on your recommendation."

"God bless you, my dears! I am not afraid to recommend either of you, and I have no misgivings that you will not always be happy." She held a hand of each and smiled at them through the tears which slowly gathered and fell.

"But we have a favor to ask you, Miss Dale, a stupendous favor—you tell her, Lee, and I'll do the coaxing."

"Well, you see," he began, "I am going to do as father has wished, resign from the army and go out to run his ranch in Colorado for awhile. I ought to fight the remains of this beastly fever alone and get strong enough to be good for something first; but I'm too selfish, I want to take Ethel with me."

"You mean, sir, that I insist on going to look after you," put in the girl.

"And—well," he went on, "we want you to come, too, dear Miss Dale, to keep us both in order—"

"Forever and always!" finished Ethel. "If you don't you will break my heart, break it past even Lee's mending—and you wouldn't do that, now, would you?"

"You are like a mother to me, you know, "pursued Lee, in a broken voice; "I have no other."

Miss Dale gave a queer little laugh. "You want to provide a mother-in-law for Ethel?" she asked. Then she burst into tears. "My children," she sobbed, as Ethel wound her arms about her and Lee clumsily stroked her hand, "my children, you give me what I have so longed for—a real home, at last!"

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Will be first and last Saturdays of each month at my Middletown office on East Main St. Hours 8:30 A. M. to 9 P. M. Examination and advice FREE.

HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, SEC'Y AND TREA

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.,
DOVER, DEL.
—INCORPORATED 1847.—

Insures uildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire and Lightning

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN

Insurance in Force $9,553,216.00

W. A. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

John A. Jolls,

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN W. JOLLS,
—DEALER IN—
The Wm. Lea & Sons,
Fancy Roller and Patent **Flour**
Mill Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc
COAL! COAL!
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

LIME

Delivered by boat at your landing, or by carload at your nearest railroad station.

P. F. JOHNS
WARWICK, - MD.

For
NEAT and BEST
JOB WORK
Apply to This Office

Under New Management

I wish to inform the public that I have purchased the good will and fixtures of the Bakery and Confectionery Store conducted by Mr. Paul Weber, and will be pleased to serve the former patrons of this stand with : : : : :

FRESH BREAD, ROLLS,
CAKES and PIES DAILY

☞A call is earnestly solicited.

HERMAN MASHEWITS

Successor to Paul Weber

EAST MAIN STREET, - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

W. B. HALL,

Successor to
FRED H. DAVIS, ODESSA, DEL.

I wish to inform the public that I have purchased the good will and stock of Mr. Fred H. Davis, and am in a position to give the trade the best of everything in the Harness line. Will give special attention to custom Hand-Made Harness.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Will keep a complete line of Robes, Blankets, Whips Curry Combs, Brushes, Harness, Oils and Greese and every other thing to be found in an up-to-date harness store.

WILL APPRECIATE A SHARE OF THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

W. B. HALL, Opposite L. V. Aspril's Shops
ODESSA, DELAWARE.

JONES & BRADLEY

MIDDLE ROOM IN THE OPERA HOUSE
Is the Only First-Class

Restaurant

In Middletown

We Serve Steak, Ham, Eggs, Oysters, Coffee, Ice Cream

Ice Cream WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Bread== We receive, fresh from Washington, D. C., Bread and Rolls, manufactured by Corby Bros., which have no equal. A trial will convince you!

JONES & BRADLEY, Middle Room in Opera House, MIDDLETOWN.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION.

On and after Oct. 1st, 1904, revised trains will leave as follows

SOUTHWARD—READ DOWN.								NORTHWARD—READ UP.							
PASS. 83	PASS. 85	EXP. 89	PASS 21	MAIL 91	MAIL 93	EXP. 97	STATIONS.	EX 82	MAIL 86	EXP. 90	MAIL 92	PASS 84	EXP 94	PASS 96
A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
‖ 5.50	‖ 7.40	‖ 10.16	‖ 2 09	‖ 3 00	‖ 5.58	‖ 11.05	Philadelphia	8.10	9 43	10.5..	12.10	3.10	5.44	7.42
	4.00	5.00	‖ 6.55	‖ 11.00	‖ 12.35	4.00	6.50	Washington	7.20	11 32	1.20	1.42	6.10	8.15	9.44
‖ 4.10	6.35	7 55	12 03	2 30	4 57	7.5.	Baltimore	6 07	‖ 10.31	‖ 11.23	‖ 12.35	‖ 5.0.	‖ 7 05	‖ 8 40	9.44
‖ 7.28	‖ 8.28	‖ 10 58	‖ 3 00	‖ 3 44	‖ 8.32	‖ 11.50	Wilmington	4 15	8 42	10 05	11.13	2.46	5.00	6.49	
f 7.38	h 8.38	. . .	f 3.10	. .	f 7.02	. .	Farmhurst		f 8.32	p 9.55	f 11.03	2.36	. . .	f 6 39	
7.43	8 43	. . .	f 3 11	3.58	7.07	. .	New Castle		8.37	9.51	10 9	2.32	. . .	6 34	
f 7.48	h 8 47	. . .	f 3 20	. .	f 7.11	. .	State Road		f 8 21	. . .	f 10 54	f 2.27	. . .	f 6.29	
f 7.53	f 8.52	. . .	f 3 25	. .	7 16	. .	Bear		f 8.16	. . .	f 10 49	f 2.22	. . .	f 6 24	
7.58	n 8.58	f 11.21	f 3.30	4 18	7.21	. .	Porter		8.11	n 9.39	n 10.44	f 2.17	4.38	6 19	
8.08	9 02	f 11.24	f 3 35	. .	7.25	. .	Kirkwood		8.06	. . .	10 39	2.12	. . .	6 14	
f 8.06	f 9.05	. . .	3.38	. .	. . .	. .	Canal		f 8.01	. . .	. . .	f 2.07	. . .	f 6.10	
8.11	9.10	. . .	f 3. 3	. .	f 7.53	. .	Mt. Pleasant		. . .	. . .	f 10 31	2.02	. . .	6 06	
f 8.15	h 9 13	. . .	3.47	. .	f 7.37	. .	Armstrong		f . .52	. . .	. . .	f 1.59	. . .	f 6 02	
8.21	9.19	11.38	3. 3	4 32	7.43	12.36	Middletown	4.29	7 48	9 22	10 24	1 55	4 17	5 58	
831	ul9 27	. . .	4.03	4 41	7 51	. . .	Townsend		7 39	9.13	10 16	1.46	4 08	5.49	
f 8.35	h 9.31	. . .	4.07	. . .	f 7.55	. . .	Blackbird		f 7.34	. . .	f 10 11	f 1.41	. . .	f 5 44	
f 8.40	h 9 35	. . .	4.12	. . .	f 7 59	. . .	Gr'n spring		f 7 29	. . .	. . .	f 1.36	. . .	f 5 39	
8.47	9 40	11 55	4.19	4 55	8.05	12 55	Clayton	5.08	7.25	9 00	10.09	1.32	3 57	5.35	
8.37	9.30	11.45	4.09	4 45	7 55	. . .	Smyrna Le.	. . .	7.15	8.57	9 58	. . .	3.45	5.25	
f 8.52	h 9.45	. . .	f 4.24	. . .	f 8.10	. . .	Brenford	. . .	f 7.19	. . .	f 9.57	1.26	. . .	f 5 29	
8.57	f 9.50	. . .	f 4.2.	. . .	f 8.15	. . .	Cheswold	. . .	f 7 14	. . .	f 9.52	f 1.21	. . .	f 5.24	
f 9.00	. . .	. . .	f 4 32	. . .	. . .	. . .	Dupont	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	f 1.18	. . .	. . .	
9.07	9 59	12.10	4.40	5 12	8 29	1.14	Dover	2.50	f 7.04	8.42	9 4.	1.13	3 38	5.15	
9.13	10.03	f 12.16	4 40	5 19	8.29	f 1.22	Wyoming	2 43	6 57	8 36	9 0.	1 06	3 32	5 08	
f 9.19	h 10 11	. . .	4.52	h 5 25	f 8 38	. . .	Woodside	. . .	6 50	e 8 19	9.28	f 2.39	. . .	f 5 01	
f 9.23	h 10 15		4 5.	h 5.29	f 8.39		Viola		6 45	e 8. 5	f 9 24	f 2. 5	. . .	f 4 57	
9.28	10 20	12.27	5 01	5 34	8.44	1.36	Felton	2.28	. . .	8 21	9.20	12 51	3 20	4 52	
9.43	10 31	12.39	5 16	5.46	8 54	1.46	Harrington	2.18	6 32	8.12	9 11	12.42	3.11	4 43	
. . .	‖ 10.35	. . .	. . .	‖ 5.50	. . .	. . .	Ha'fg'n Ar	. . .	. . .	. . .	8.52	. . .	2 58	. . .	
. . .	11.27	. . .	. . .	6.41	. . .	. . .	Georgetown	. . .	. . .	. . .	8 06	. . .	2.12	. . .	
. . .	12.25	. . .	. . .	7.49	. . .	. . .	Berlin	. . .	. . .	. . .	6.56	. . .	12.56	. . .	
. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	Ocean City	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	
. . .	12.40	. . .	. . .	9.55	. . .	. . .	B. C. & A. Ry	. . .	. . .	. . .	‖ 6 20	. . .	‖ 12.03	. . .	
f 9.50	f 10.38	. . .	f 5.55	f 9.01	. . .		Farmington		f 8.00	8.56	f 12 32	. . .	. . .	f 4 18	
9.58	10.45	12 57	6 00	9 08	. . .		Greenwood		7.53	8.49	12 25	2.5.	3 21		
10.06	10 53	1.00	6 08	9.16	2 08		Bridgeville	1 46	7.45	8 41	12.17	2 47	3 14		
f 10.11	h 10 58		f 6 13	d 9.24			Cannons		f 7.39	f 8.35	f 12.1.	. . .	f 4 17		
10.2.	. . .	. . .	6 2.	9 29	. . .		Ross		f 7.31	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .		
10.23	f 11 05	1.11	6 2.	9 29	2.20		Seaford	1.33	7.31	8 27	12.05	2 5.	3.9		
10.33	11.15	1.21	6.31	9 39	2.32		Laurel	1 20	7.20	8 12	11 55	2.25	3 02		
10.43	11.25	1.31	6.41	9 49	2 42		Delmar	1 08	‖ 7.10	‖ 8 01	‖ 11 46	‖ 2 15	‖ 2 80		
	11.40	1.49		7.00	. . .	3.00	Salisbury	0 55	. . .	. . .	‖ 7.37	. . .	1.49	3 08	
		4.31		. . .	. . .	5.33	Charles	9.25	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	10.55	. . .	
		6.35		. . .	. . .	7.35	Old Point	7.20	. . .	. . .	. . .	. . .	8.40	. . .	
		8.00				8.45	Norfolk	6.15					7.45		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.			A M	A M	A.M.	P M	A.M.	A.M.	P M	

"a" Connections to and from Baltimore and Washington made via Porter.

‖ Daily. ‖ Daily except Sunday.

"d" Stops to discharge passengers.

"e" Stops on signal to receive passengers for Maryland Division via Porter or for Wilmington and beyond.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"h" Stops to let off passengers from points north of Wilmington and from points on Maryland Division via Porter.

"l" Stops to take on passengers for Cape Charles and beyond.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"r" Stops to leave passengers from New York Division.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R. Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.35 a m 5.50 p m week days. Returning train leaves Franklin City 6.00 a. m. and 12.01 p. m. week days.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.24 and 8.33 p.m., week days Returning leave Chincoteague 10.45 a. m., and 5.30 p. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes 10.35 a. m., 5.50 p. m., week days Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a m and 1.36 p m week-days

Leave Harrington for Rehoboth 10 35 a m and 5.50 p m. Returning, leave Rehoboth 6 33 m, and 1 24 p m week-days.

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10 35 a. m. and 5.50 p. m. week days. Returning, leave Berlin 6.56 a m and 12.56 p. m. week days.

Leave Porter for Delaware City 9 00 a m 12 45 3 31, 4 38 and 6.21 p m week-days. Returning, leave Delaware City 7.56, 9 10, and 10 28 a m, and 3 15 and 5 58 p m week-days.

Leave Massey for Chestertown and way stations 9.59 a. m. and 5.13 p. m. week-days Returning, leave Chestertown 7.18 a. m. and 2.35 p. m, week-days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9 30 a. m. and 4.44 p. m., week days Returning, leave Centreville 7.46 a. m., and 2.35 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.45 a. m., and 4 58 p. m., week days Returning, leave Oxford 6.45 a. m., and 1 47 p. m., week-days

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11 00 a. m. and 6 24 p. m. week-days. Returning, leave Cambridge 7.00 a.m. and 2.32 p. m. week-days.

CONNECTION.—At Porter, with Newark and Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad. At Massey, for stations on Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Clayton, with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Agent.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen Passenger Agent.